

The Dreaming Medium

Impulse.
Magnified in cornered solitude.
Hypochondriac--heart-beats doubling to the throat.
Ill-treated dash. Mistreated flutter.

Restless Foot Syndrome--red second-hand trembling.
Overdosed on dreams and images,
what's inside the half-open door?

Bachelard, explain,
why does this opening loom
within this vast white mislocation
or does it close amidst nothing?

On what foot do I balance?
Capricious nature. Perpendicular alignment.
Haunt me on another daynight.

Beat. Beat. Beating.

Beat. Beat.

Beating.
